

NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS 'CULL'D WITH CARE."

17.—VOL. XX

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, JUNE 4, 1808.

NO. 1007.

OLD BATCHELOR.

(continued.)

I found our comfort was completely destroyed for that evening. I retired to my chamber, under the pretence of being fatigued, so soon as I arose on the following morning amused myself by walking over Horatio's beautiful grounds, which descending the house in a slope that was enchanting, ended by the river Thames. An arched trellis rendered fragrant by woodbines, received a six-oared barge, constructed upon a platform completely accommodating as to defy wind and rain.

I viewed the surrounding prospects with emotions of transport and delight; and involuntarily exclaimed, "This is Elysium! this is heaven upon earth!" Turning round I beheld Eliza, who had distinctly heard my remark, smiling, observed, that *angels* did dwell in it, or it would not contain so much discontent. This retort of Horatio's led to a serious conversation, and I found my friend was prevented from enjoying good things he possessed, by the capriciousness of the being who ought to have yielded to his peace.

My servant now summoned us to breakfast. I found Matilda stretched upon a Grecian sofa, whilst her fond husband was sitting by the side, procuring an artificial air from a fan. He was with transports of their situation; and expressed a desire of rowing down the river, taking a cold collation with us, for the purpose of dining on the grass. When I made my proposal I was convinced that Matilda objected to it, from the account I had just given; but to my utter astonishment, she entered into it with avidity and glee; two boatmen were accordingly sent for, and the gardener, coachman and footman, ordered to equip Horatio, who was passionately fond of rowing, in five minutes made his appearance in a waterman's dress.

Old lamb, tongue and chickens, fortunately happened to be in the house; Horatio and I descended into the cellar, and packed a hamper of bottled porter and wine. The mayor of the village, accompanied by a young Oxonian, made their appearance just as we were setting off, which I perceived raised Matilda, as her husband intended them to join our party on the water. They were illumined the countenance of both, at the unexpected addition of these gentlemen, who Horatio, in a whisper, informed me, were professed admirers of the

I therefore offered my services to Matilda, which were rather coolly received;—but, as I was resolved she should not taste the pleasure of the party, I took not the least notice of her caprice, but as soon as we were seated in the boat I drew a flute from my pocket, and began playing the Sicilian

Every time the oars moved, Matilda soon

began to think it prudent to express alarm—for the party were too well satisfied with their amusement for her to allow it to be enjoyed for any length of time; and after alternately screaming and squalling, without the slightest reason, she declared her resolution of being put on shore. Her obedient husband offered to accompany her; but this did not exactly answer her views, which evidently were to torment his sister, and which is vulgarly denominated *spoiling sport*. For this purpose she declared that Horatio should not quit the boat but that Mr. Mansel, Eliza's admirer, should walk with her along the shore, and that Mr. Benson, Selina's lover, should be dispatched to a farm-house in Richmond Park, for the purpose of informing the inhabitants a party of ladies and gentlemen intended dining at their house; as, upon a little reflection, she knew it would be death to her to dine upon the grass.

Having thus far succeeded in spoiling the pleasure of the party, Matilda quitted the boat with an exulting smile; and though I offered to supply the place of Mansel, she declared she would not suffer me to be separated from my friend: "For though I am flattered, Sir, by your politeness," said she, "I would not for the world prevent you from enjoying the society of my beloved Horatio."

Though Matilda is not naturally talkative, yet she was every moment bawling to those in the boat; and to prevent her from thinking we were inattentive to her observations, we were under the necessity of rowing close to the shore.

At length Horatio proposed landing, as he began to fear his wife would accuse him of neglect; and as all our lungs were pretty well exhausted by conversing with that accomplished creature, no one attempted to oppose his plan, particularly as Benson had returned with the agreeable intelligence that the farmer's house was at her command. Having therefore secured the boat, the servants were dispatched with the hampers, and ordered to see an early dinner arranged, whilst the company amused themselves by strolling about the Park. Mansel instantly offered his arm to Eliza; Benson was in the act of entreating Selina to take his, when Matilda called to him, and desired him to be her beau for the day, saying that she knew Horatio had a thousand things to tell me, and desiring us to lead the way. I could willingly have led her into the river, in the hope of washing her caprices away; and I could not help observing to Horatio that I thought his wife did not study the happiness of his sisters.

"Oh!" replied he, smiling, "she does this in fun; she knows Benson is attached to Selina, yet cannot refuse walking with her."

"The motive by which she is influenced, is truly amiable," I replied, in an ironical tone of voice.

"She is an oddity, I allow," he replied, with a sigh, "yet recollect that all the comforts we enjoy were derived from my wife;—and was I not to study her happiness, I should think myself a perfect brute."

By this time we had reached the farm-house and found the table ready spread; yet Matilda declared there was not a single article of which she could partake. A servant was instantly dispatched to the castle at Richmond, for an undressed fowl, strawberries, and green pease, as the farmer's wife offered to cook the *sick lady* any dish she liked. The man returned much sooner than I could have conceived possible; the fowl was instantly put to the fire, but no sooner had Matilda taken a piece of it, than she declared it tasted of *wood smoke*, the pease had likewise imbibed the same flavour, and could not be touched.

A bowl of rich cream was then procured to mix with the strawberries, but, alas! the sugar was coarse: in short, every article which was placed before her underwent some reproach; and so completely disgusted was I with her conduct, that I resolved not to subject myself to her caprices a second day. I quitted the party, vexed beyond endurance, and strolling down to the river side, hailed a boat I perceived making towards London, and jumping into it, congratulated myself on my happy escape.

"Where will your honor please to land?" inquired the waterman, "I plies at Blackfriars' stairs."

The spot instantly brought to my recollection an old acquaintance, whom I had not seen for five and twenty years; and as I had no particular occupation for the evening, I resolved to call upon Sir John Reed. Sir John was one of those lucky fellows who verify the old adage, "That it is better to be born fortunate than rich;" for his ancestors, from the third and fourth generation, had never filled a higher office than that of parish clerk. As my father happened to be rector of the parish, a boyish intimacy took place between myself and John; and as his disposition was remarkably docile, he became a general favorite at the parsonage house. A grocer of extensive business in the city, who generally travelled for the purpose of collecting money from those whom he served with goods, happening to stop at the village, expressed a curiosity to see the church, and John's father being absent, the boy officiated in his place. The grocer was so much pleased with the lad's communicative disposition, that he offered to take him to town; and as old Reed had a numerous family, he readily agreed to part with his son.

By civility of manners, and unwearied attention to business, in the space of five years John was raised to the post of book-keeper in Mr. Congo's house; and possessing the advantage of a good person, he soon contrived to make an impression upon Miss Congo's heart, a young lady who enjoyed all the advantages of fortune, but to whose exalted merits nature had been blind. This spotless virgin, who had reached her grand climacteric, had none of those squeamish whims about her, which more youthful females possess; and as John was too timid to avail himself of her advances, actually made him an offer of her hand.

(To be continued.)

ATHEISM.

Or all the false doctrines and foolish opinions which ever infested the mind of man, nothing can possibly equal that of Atheism, which is such a monstrous contradiction to all evidence, to all the powers of understanding, and the dictates of common sense, that it may be well questioned whether any man can really fall into it by a deliberate use of his judgment. All nature so clearly points out, and so loudly proclaims a Creator of infinite power, wisdom and goodness, that whoever hears not its voice, and sees not its proofs, may well be thought wilfully deaf and obstinately blind. If it be evident, self evident to every man of thought, that there can be no effect without a cause, what shall we say of that manifold combination of effects, that series of operations, that system of wonders, which fill the universe; which present themselves to all our perceptions, and strike our minds and our senses on every side! Every faculty, every object of every faculty, demonstrates a Deity. The meanest insect we can see, the minutest and most contemptible we can tread upon is really sufficient to confound Atheism, and baffle all its pretensions. How much more that astonishing variety and multiplicity of God's works with which we are continually surrounded! Let any man survey the face of the earth, or lift up his eyes to the firmament; let him consider the nature and instinct of brute animals, and afterwards look into the operations of his own mind; will he presume to say or suppose that all the objects he meets with, are nothing more than the result of unaccountable accident and blind chance? Can he possibly conceive that such wonderful order should spring out of confusion? or that such perfect beauty should be ever formed by the fortuitous operations of unconscious, unactive particles of matter? As well, may better, and more easily, might he suppose that an earthquake might happen to build towns and cities, or the materials carried down by a flood fit themselves up without hands into a regular fleet. For what are towns, cities, or fleets, in comparison of the vast and amazing fabric of the universe! In short, Atheism offers such violence to all our faculties, that it seems scarce credible it should ever really find any footing in human understanding. *Dr Balmby.*

Nothing is more vain than for a woman to deny her age—she cannot deceive herself, who is the only person concerned about it. If a man dislikes a woman because he thinks her of the age she is, he will only dislike her the more by being told she is younger than she seems to be, and, consequently, looks older than she ought to do. The predominance of her face will weigh more than that of her register.

ANECDOTE.

George Villiers, Duke of Buckingham, being present at the representation of one of Dryden's pieces of heroic nonsense, where a lover says

The wound is great because it is so small!
Instantly exclaimed,

Then 'twould be greater, were it none at all!

An honest Hibernian being asked if he could play on the violin, said he did not know, for he had never tried.

ADVICE OF A FATHER TO HIS SON.

I don't mind your taking a few glasses of wine in company, it cheers and enlivens, promotes mirth, spirit and conversation—nay, if you can bear it, at those times, Tom, I don't much mind a whole bottle. But as you value yourself, and as you value my friendship, beware of 't'other bottle. In all my experience in life, the mischief has been done by 't'other bottle. It is 't'other bottle makes us drunk, quarrelsome, stupid, stay out late, keep bad hours, bad company, and had every thing. Therefore, I say again, Tom, beware of 't'other bottle.

COLUMBIA'S PRIDE—HER LIBERTY.

Land of my Fathers—Freedom's Field,
Thy sacred rights shall be maintain'd;
Columbia's sons will never yield.
Or see thy spotless honor stain'd!
For He who gave us life, gave thee,
Our country's pride—sweet Liberty.

With joy each freeman hears the sound,
That calls to arms—to arms! ye brave;
The servile heart will not be found,
That would not bleed, our rights to save:
For He who gave us life, gave thee,
Our country's pride—sweet Liberty.

The cannon's music charm the ear,
Where freemen do for freedom fight.
Prepare! Columbia's sons, prepare!
We'll die before we'll yield our right.
For he who gave us life, gave thee,
Our Country's pride—sweet Liberty.

Father above, in thee we trust—
A band of brothers look to thee;
We own thy power, but know thee just,
And trust that nature made us free.
Yes, He who gave us life, gave thee,
Our country's pride—our Liberty.

Martyrs to Freedom, view each heart,
We'll die or save the rights you've given;
With these just rights we will not part,
Unless it be to meet in Heaven.
For He who gave us life, gave thee,
Columbia's pride—our Liberty.

THE KISS.

Translated from the Irish.

Give me a kiss before you go,
And then we'll part for ever;
I little thought she would do so—
May all the Saints in Heaven forgive her!

The kiss I felt whole weeks and days,
And yet it made my bosom shiver;
She fled, and left me in amazement—
May all the Saints in Heaven forgive her!

Oft have I travers'd hills of snow,
Oft have I cross'd the dreadful river,
To press that cheek where roses bloom—
May all the saints in Heaven forgive her!

And yet, perhaps, she may relent,
And cheer me once again—no never—
The greatest sinner may repent—
May all the Saints in Heaven forgive her.

LUCY—A ROMANCE.

Lucy was fair as the opening of morning,
I thought her sincere as the bosom of truth,
The loves and the graces her person adorning,
Made her adored by the neighboring youth.
I knelt with the thought to the beautiful creature,
How sweet was her smile when she bade me arise;
Whilst love lightened up every exquisite feature,
He play'd round her lips, and he danced in her eyes.
Lucy! oh! Lucy! lovely in wooing,
False and capriciously cruel when won:
I've lov'd you, alas to my total undoing,
My peace is departed, my senses are gone.

Her eyes were the sun whence I drew my existence,
Her voice was the Syren that urg'd me to rest;
I gave up my soul without any resistance,
To worship the idol my fancy had prest.
But, lured by a wretch from my cot she departed,
Forsook a sweet cherub who pin'd for her care,
Left me without pity, forlorn, broken hearted,
To sink into gloom or to rave with despair.
Lucy! oh Lucy! &c. &c. &c.

The evening was still, by my cot I was straying,
Reflecting on joys gone for many a year—
Beside me my innocent infant was playing,
When meanings of sorrow saluted my ear.
Worn with shame, grief, and sickness, apparently dying,
I saw the dear object I'd ne'er cease'd to adore
She saw me, she knew me convulsively sighing,
She sunk on the earth whence she never rose more.
Lucy! oh Lucy! lovely in ruin,
Pitied in error, regretted when dead,
I've lov'd you, alas! to my total undoing,
My peace is departed, my senses are fled.

REMARKABLE INSTANCE OF CONJUGAL LOVE.

JUGAL LOVE.

James Johnson, a person of mean birth and education, had married a young woman of same stamp, remarkable for nothing but her industry—he had lived with her long enough to have little family, whose bread however was in a greater measure earned by the labor of his wife than his own. It happened that a favourite of his became sick; maternal affection was of as much force in the breast of this humble mother as those of the highest station. The father was as usual, and the attendance she bestowed on sick infant took up so much of that time which she used to spend in labor, that a terrible want ensued. The mother could have borne this well enough for herself, for she had never been used to plenty, the fate of a sick infant perishing with want was too much for her to bear. After many fruitless attempts to borrow, and even to beg relief, the anguish of her heart got the better at once of her fear and of conscience, and she privately took a small sum of money from the house of a person who had been used to employ her. The money was soon missed; and the unfortunate mother, who had been begging in vain at the house, was suspected and on searching her poor apartment, some of the very pieces the owner had missed were found. In vain the poor woman pleaded her necessities, the owner of the money was deaf to her remonstrances, and she was sent to prison.

The husband, who was rather of a thoughtful and idle than of a villainous disposition, was awakened to thought. He saw his wife often began to behave to her with more kindness than usual, but that with a mixture of reserve which could not understand. The truth was, that, finding the offence must be capital, (on account of being a lock to get at the money) he fully determined to sacrifice his own life, if necessary, to save her as he considered himself the most culpable, and his own idleness had driven her to this desperate mode of endeavouring to preserve her infant from perishing. In fine, he took care to be present at the trial; when, the proofs appearing too plain against the woman to admit of evasion or defence, the man, addressing himself to the judge, said: You will now see how little witnesses are to be regarded; I alone committed the crime for which you are going to condemn this innocent woman, I cannot see her suffer for it. He added circumstances which he had before concerted in his mind, and which were so well laid together, that the jury witnesses came over to his opinion. The case was convinced, the woman acquitted, and sent to pass upon him.

This may surely be instanced as the highest pitch of heroism, since the person seemed as from the character of a great man and a hero could possibly be. But the sequel is still more interesting. The unhappy woman, whose dread death had made her for a moment connive at an act of generosity in her husband, could not be upon reflection, to see her husband die for her defence. She therefore openly confessed her crime and intreated that her husband might not suffer justly. The judge, who had not yet left the case was struck with such an instance of mutual love and generosity in the breasts of people of their rank, in both so much superior to the fear of death. The conclusion of the story is natural—a pardon was procured for both, and, as adversity and danger had now doubly endeared them to each other, life of industry and happiness succeeded the terrible event.

AN ODD CHARACTER.

Died lately in Hammersmith, England, in his 45th year, John Rice, Esq. a character miserable and peevish. Mr. Rice was born in Westminster, and having received a musical education, he resolved to try his fortune in America. He sailed for New York, where he settled and got an appointment as an organist. In this situation, denying himself the common necessities of life, he accumulated a considerable sum of money, and returned to England. His habit was that of the most indigent beggar, and so deplorably miserable was his garb and appearance that he was turned out of two lodgings he took. At length he obtained a room at a glazier's shop near Marsham street, London where he was taken very ill. He requested he might be decently clothed, and conveyed to Mr. Boyce, at Hammersmith, whose father, he said, was his most intimate acquaintance. He was accordingly taken there, where he survived only a few days. After his death his will was opened, by which it appeared that he had bequeathed 20,000l to Mr. Boyce, and 10,000 to the Bishop of New York. He is said to have died worth 40,000.

MORE BEER AND LESS RUM.

On a fair computation, one third of the earnings of daily labourers is expended for spirituous liquors; consequently, if a man labours three hundred days in a year, at 75 cents per day, he spends 75 dollars for spirits, which do him no good, but a deal of harm. If 50 dollars a year of this expenditure were saved, every labourer would in four years be able to build a snug house worth 200 dollars, and buy him a farm of new land of 100 acres. He could, at the same time, with the remaining 25 dollars purchase and drink 100 gallons of strong beer annually, which would do him a great deal of good and no harm.

The free use of rum enervates the body, shortens life, and destroys reputation and credit; and what is worse, nay cruel, prevents thousands of innocent, helpless children, the enjoyment of such food as nature requires. As a substitute, malt ale or beer answers a double purpose; its use cherishes the spirits without intoxication; strengthens the body, and corrects the juices.

Doctor Cullen and M'Bride say that hops will preserve fresh meat from putrefaction. Beer prevents many diseases which arise from inflamed blood, and, in the warm seasons, act as a powerful antiputrescent; its free use prevents gravel concretions and is always an antidote to urinary suppressions, and scurvy at sea. It is food and drink of the most wholesome kind; a little use renders it more palatable than ardent liquors.

JUST PUBLISHED

And for sale at this office,
THE DISCARDED SON

OR THE
HAUNTS OF THE BANDITTI,
by Maria Regina Roche

JUST PUBLISHED

and for sale by C. Harrison, 3 Peck slip,
THE LAY OF AN IRISH HARP,

OR,
METRICAL FRAGMENTS,
BY MISS OWENSON.

COURT OF HYMEN

GIRLS, get married, that's your plan,
Cupid will assist the plot---
Then, like me, secure your man,
Was I right, or was I not?

MARRIED,

On Thursday evening by the Rev. Dr. Miller, Captain John Barry to Miss Ann Lockwood, daughter of Mr. Philip Lockwood, all of this city.

On Monday evening last, at Monmouth, N. J. by the Rev. Dr. Woodhull, Mr. Robert H. Cumming, of the house of Cumming and Day, merchants of this city, to Miss Emma Forman, daughter of the late General Forman of New Jersey.

In the Friend's meeting house, in New-Bedford, Mr. Cornelius Grinnell, jun. Merchant of New York, to Miss Eliza Tallman Russell, daughter of Gilbert Russell, merchant of New Bedford.

MORTALITY

Best are the dead, who in Jehovah die.
They weep no more, nor heave the painful sigh---
But burst the tomb, and in full glory rise,
To reign with angels in th' immortal skies.

DIED,

At his farm near Philadelphia, Mr. John Keene, aged 70.

Suddenly, Helena Smart, aged 64 years. The friends and acquaintance of the deceased, and of Charles Brownne, are invited to attend the funeral from 119 Lombard street, this afternoon at 4 o'clock.

At Natchez, George Fitzgerald, Esq. a native of N. Britain.

Just published, and for sale by

C. HARRISSON,

No. 3 Peck-slip,

A NEAT EDITION OF

THE WILD IRISH GIRL;

A National Tale,

BY MISS OWENSON.

FRESH TEAS.

MRS. TODD No. 92 Liberty-street, has just received by the late arrivals from India, a excellent assortment of fresh Teas of a very superior quality, Imperial, Hyson, Young Hyson, Hyson skin, Souchong, &c.

ALSO,

Best loaf and lump Sugar, Coffee and Spices.
N. B. Families supplied with the above articles on moderate terms.

For sale at this office.

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Biscuits	Fruits preserved in Bran-
Drops	dy, (wet)
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As also the most approved method of making
CHEESES, PUDDINGS, CAKES, &c.

IN 250 CHEAP AND FASHIONABLE RECIPES.
The result of many years' experience with the celebrated Negri and Witten.

Price 50 Cents.

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Ten Gross BONNET BOARDS of a superior quality, for sale by
J. TIEBOUT,
238 Waterstreet.

☞ Cash given for clean Cotton and Linen RAGS at this office

Weekly Museum.

NEW-YORK, JUNE 4, 1808.

Saturday arrived at Salem, schooner, captain Hossam, 30 days from Bil. The Prince of Peace had not been heard of as has been reported. Every thing seemed to be quietly settling under the new Merc. Adv.

Fortifications on Governor's Island are very rapidly. Between 4 and 500 are kept constantly employed on the. The genius of Col. Williams, united with the superior mechanical abilities of Mr. Hilliard and "Soyder" has rendered fortification, in point of strength and force, equal to any perhaps in the world. They are at present employed in the erection of a circular tower, which, from its position, will be of great advantage in case of attack, being placed on a point of the island, from which it can command the Narrows, and in fact, the whole of the channel. It will be completed in three months.

Bedlow's Island also, they have commenced the erection of a Star, which will be of great service, and the chains are forging to be affixed to the blocks to be used in the Channel. When the works are completed, the general complaint that the harbour is defenceless, will we hope cease, whatever nature and art can furnish or supply, it will be placed in a posture of defence superior to any in the United States.

FATAL DUEL.

A gentleman in this town has politely favored the editor of this paper with the following extract of a letter from his friend in Fincastle, dated 16th May, 1808.

Col. Andrew Lewis this night received a fatal message from Christianburg, Montgomery county, communicating the death of Mr. Thomas Lewis, fallen in a duel this morning; and that his opponent, Mr. M. Henry, was just expiring at the departure of said messenger—Thus it is told, he challenged M. Henry to fight with pistols; the latter declined, but said he would fight with rifles at the distance of fifteen paces—it was agreed to by Lewis—they met, both fell! Lewis was shot through the head, the other a little below."

We have seen another letter from Fincastle of the same date, which mentions the result of the dispute between Lewis and M. Henry; it was concerning the Montgomery county.

Mr. M. Henry had been elected this spring delegate to the assembly of this commonwealth from Montgomery, in which capacity he has acted for several sessions past. Mr. Henry was a promising young man, had just commenced the practice of the law; and in the able manner in which he acquitted himself in the causes upon which he had been called to speak, promised great credit to his profession. Mr. M. Henry died the day following their rencounter. Thus have two young men, like many others, in the pursuit of false honor, frustrated the views of their parents, defeated the purpose for which they were made, and maddly rushed headlong into the unknown world. *Stanton Gazette.*

COURT OF APOLLO.

THE JACKDAW.

There is a bird who by his coat,
And by the hoarseness of his note,
Might be suppos'd a crow;
A great frequenter of the church,
Where, bishop like, he finds a perch,
And Dormitory too.

Above the steeple shines a plate,
That turns and turns, to indicate
From what point blows the weather:
Look up—your brains begin to swim,
'Tis in the clouds—that pleases him,
He chooses it the rather.

Fond of the speculative height,
Thither he wings his airy flight,
And thence securely sees,
The bustle and the rare-show
That occupies mankind below,
Secure and at his ease.

You think no doubt he sits and muses
On future broken bones and bruises,
If he should chance to fall;
No, not a single thought like that
Employs his philosophic pate,
Or troubles it at all.

He sees that this great round about,
The world, with all its motley rout,
Church, army, physic, law,
Its customs and its businesses
Are no concern at all of his,
And says, what says he?—Caw.

Thrice happy bird! I too have seen
Much of the vanities of men,
And, sick of having seen them,
Would cheerfully these limbs resign,
For such a pair of wings as thine,
And such a head between them.

On the death of a lovely Child,

Yes! while his smiles play'd round my heart,
And warm'd the life blood at its source,
How quickly flew the joyous hours,
Without a care to clog their course.

Where now the hours so blithe and gay,
That lightly flew on pleasure's wing?
In memory's eye, I see them rise,
And point the anguish of her sting.

Where now the smile that charm'd my soul,
The downy cheek, the sparkling eye?
All lost in death, doom'd to the grave,
In the cold grave my babe must lie!

Yes! in the grave that lovely form,
So often kiss'd, so oft caress'd!
The pleasing burthen of my arms,
And clasp'd with rapture to my breast.

Peace, mom'ry, peace! bring not to mind
The smiles, the charms, that deck'd my boy,
Cold in the lap of death he lies,
And with him each maternal joy.

The hours that smil'd so late are gone,
For ever gone, but Oh! they leave
Of pleasures past the pallid shade,
The substance buried in the grave.

ADVERTISEMENT.

Whereas Luther, my husband, has eloped from my bed and board, and refuses to live with me, this is to forbid all persons harbouring or trusting him on my account, as I will pay no debts of his contracting. The do; has yelp'd twice in the Newspapers, and I tho't it would be nothing more than good manners, and a handsome return to answer him by barking once.
[Vermont pap]

REBECCA HOWARD.

THE MORALIST.

TRANQUILITY.

Tranquility is the wish of all:—the good, while pursuing the track of virtue—the great, while following the star of glory—and the little, while creeping in the styes of dissipation, sigh for tranquility, and make it the great object which they ultimately hope to obtain. How anxiously does the sailor, on the high and giddy mast, when rolling through tempestuous seas, cast his eyes over the foaming billows, and anticipate the calm security he hopes to enjoy when he reaches the wished for shore! Even kings grow weary of their splendid slavery—and nobles sicken under increasing dignities. All, in short, feel less delight in the actual enjoyment of worldly pursuits, however great and honorable they may be, than in the idea of their being able to relinquish them and return to

—“Some calm sequester'd spot,
“The world forgetting—by the world forgot.”

JEWELRY.

At No. 200 Broadway.

EDWARD ROCKWELL informs his friends and customers, that he has removed from the Park to No. 200 Broadway, where he solicits a continuance of their custom, and flatters himself that his goods, and his attention to his business will fully meet with their approbation.

He has constantly for sale a large assortment of the newest and most fashionable gold earrings, breast pins, lockets, finger rings, miniature settings, pearl plain and enameled, and of every fashion, hair worked necklaces, and gold do. bracelets, clasps, chains, watch chains, seals and keys, &c. He has also silver tea sets, table and tea spoons, sugar tongs, plain and ornamental tortoise shell combs, and a variety of articles appropriate to his line of business, which are too numerous to mention: he will sell at the low as price, and will warrant the gold and silver work which are of his own manufactory to be equal to any

SCHOOL.

THE subscriber returns his thanks to his employers for their encouragements to him in the line of his business, and informs them and the public in general, that he has engaged the place he now occupies, no. 440 Greenwich street, near Mr Lispernard's brewery, and will continue to teach there the ensuing year: which place, for situation, convenience, and salubrity of air, none exceeds it. The subscriber will the first of May next, open a Morning School for the purpose of teaching punctuation, Composition, and the art of Penmanship upon the new Systemised plan; at the teaching of which art he proffers that none can exceed him. And from his unremitting assiduity in teaching and rectifying discharging his duty towards his pupils, in correcting the errors and miscarriages in them, (indulged by other teachers) their advancements in knowledge, &c. is encouraged to hope for a reasonable share of public patronage, and assures that no exertions will be wanting on his part to instill in the minds of his pupils, knowledge, which may have a tendency to fit them for future usefulness.

W. D. LAZELL

NB The subscriber writes deeds, mortgages, wills, indentures, leases, bonds, notes, &c on reasonable terms
apr. 30 1002—tf

BOARDING SCHOOL.

Mrs Hearn, respectfully informs her friends and the public in general, that she intends continuing her Seminary, in the commodious and healthy situation she at present occupies No. 201 Bowery Lane, where she purposes to instruct Youth in the following branches of Education, viz. Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Embroidery, and the various branches of Needlework. Parents and others, who may please to intrust her with the care of their children, may rest assured that the utmost assiduity and strictest attention will be paid to the morals, manners, and improvement of such as may be committed to her care
New-York, April 16th, 1808 1000—tf

TORTOISE SHELL COMBS

TO SALE BY
N. SMITH—CHYMICAL PERFUMER

FROM LONDON,

At the Sign of the Golden Rose,
NO 11: BROADWAY

Just received a handsome assortment of Laminated Combs of the newest fashion—also plain Tortoise Shell Combs of all kinds



Smith's purified Chymic
metic Wash Ball far super
any other for softening bea
and preserving the skin from
ping, with an agreeable pe
4 and 8s each

Gentlemen Morocco
for travelling, that holds
shaving apparatus complete
small compass

Odours of Roases for
bottles

Smith's improved Chymical Milk of Roses
known for clearing the skin from scurf, pimple
ness or sunburns, and is very fine for gentle
ter shaving, with printed directions, 3s 4s 8s
bottle, or 5 dollars per quart

Smith's Pomade de Grasse for thickening
hair and keeping it from coming out or turning
4s and 8s per pot. Smith's Tooth Paste w
Violet double scented Rose 2s 6d

Smith's Sarcynette Royal Paste for washing
skin, making it smooth delicate and fair 4 and
pot, do paste

Smith's Chymical Dentrifice Tooth Powder
teeth and gums, warranted—2 and 4s per bot

Smith's Vegetable Rouge for giving a natu
our to the complexion; likewise his Vegeta
Pearl Cosmetic, for immediately whitening the

Smith's Chymical Blacking Cakes 1s 6d. Al
powder for the skin 8s per lb

Smith's Circassia or Antique Oil for curling
sing and thickening the hair, and preventing it
turning grey 4s per bottle

Highly improved sweet-scented hard and
matums 1s per pot or roll. Doled do 2s

Smith's Balsamic Lip Salve of Roses, for gi
most beautiful coral red to the Lips 2 and 4s pe

Smith's Lotion for the teeth warranted

His purified Alpine Shaving Cake, made on
mical principles to help the operation of shaving
and 1s 6d

Smith's celebrated Corn Plaister 3s per box

Ladies and Gentlemen's Pocket Books
Ladies silk Braces. Elastic worsted and C
Garters

Salt of Lemons for taking out iron mold
* * The best warranted Concave Razors, E
Razor Strops, Shaving Boxes, Dressing Cases,
knives, Scissors, Tortoise-shell, Ivory and
combs, Superfine white starch, Smelling bottles

Ladies and Gentlemen will not only have a s
but have their goods fresh and free from adul
tion, which is not the case with imported Perfum
Great allowance to those who buy to sell a
January 1, 1808

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tight, by
No 15 Catharine street, near the Watch house

JUST RECEIVED,
And for sale at this Office,
DR. ANDERSON'S SCOT'S PILLS.

EMBROIDERING CHINELLES,
ELEGANTLY ASSORTED SHADES, for
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PAYABLE HALF IN ADVANCE